

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL. XXXIX.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1892.

NO. 36.

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The Daily, containing latest telegraphic news, is published every day except Mondays. The Weekly is published on Saturdays.

TIME TABLES.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains at Reno.

The following table gives the time of arrival and departure of passenger trains at Reno.

TRAIN.	ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
Central Pacific—		
No. 1, eastbound express.....	10:10 p.m.	10:20 a.m.
No. 2, eastbound express.....	10:40 a.m.	9:40 a.m.
No. 3, eastbound express.....	8:00 a.m.	8:10 a.m.
No. 4, westbound express.....	8:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
W. & R. T. Train.....		
No. 1, Virginia express.....	8:05 p.m.	
No. 2, San Francisco express.....		8:15 a.m.
No. 3 & 4, local passenger.....	11:45 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
North Pacific—		
Express and Freight.....	4:45 p.m.	8:50 a.m.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails at Reno.

MAIL.	ARRIVES.	CLOSES.
San Francisco and Sac'to..	8:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Oz. (west of Truckee), Or., W. T. and B C.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Eastern Nevada and States.....	8:00 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
Virginia, West, and Bedrock and Southern Nevada.....	8:05 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Mono, Inyo and Alpine counties, Cal.,	8:05 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Bonneville, Cedarville, Quincy and other points.....	4:45 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
Buffalo Meadows (Mondays),		

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for dyspepsia, biliousness and thrashing headache, it is the best medicine. I have tried many other remedies before Simons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but relieved.

H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

M. NATHAN,
THE PIONEER CLOTHING HOUSE.

I have just received from the East a full line of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

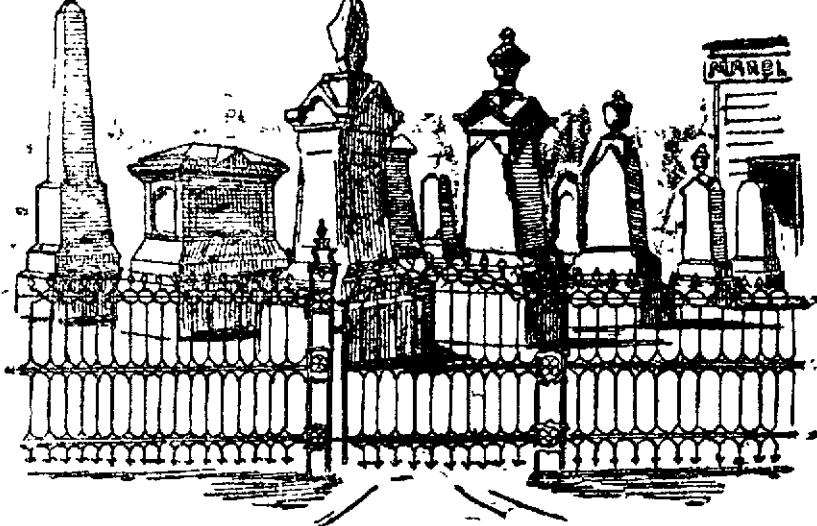
IN THE LATEST STYLES AND COLORS.

Also have a full and complete line of **WOOD BROWN** Suits in All Shades.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Mail Orders will Receive Prompt Attention. **VIRGINIA ST., RENO NEV.**

J. M. McCORMACK'S MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.



RENO NEVADA.

Also Agent for the Celebrated Wrought Iron Fence. Designs and Prices sent upon application.

Leading Boot and Shoemaker
—OF RENO. DEALER IN—
BOOTS & SHOES

The Cheapest House in Town

FALL WORK DONE IN A WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

No Botch Work Allowed to Go Out of the Shop.

H. F. PAVOLA.

BRANCH SHOP IN VERDI. **Virginia street, RENO, NEV.**

ANHEUSER -I- BUSCH -I- BREWING -I- ASSOCIATION

—J. G. KERTH—

Sole Agent for Reno, Carson, Virginia City and all Western Nevada for this celebrated

ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER IN KEGS.

Correspondence solicited, and all orders promptly attended to. A trial will convince of its superiority over all other brands in the market.

HAGERMAN & SEARS.

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Provisions, Necessaries, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST CASH RATES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Terms Cash, or 30 days, with Approved Security.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Goods Delivered to All Parts of the City Free of Charge.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.
Story Which Illustrates the Consequences of Getting Into a Rut.

"It's strange what creatures of habit some of us are," said Mr. Staybolt. "There's my friend, Walter Gratebar. Exemplary man, capable and efficient under ordinary conditions, but lost if he departs from his daily routine. His wife is just like him, methodical in everything. They have roast beef for dinner on the same day each week. There is a breakfast bill of fare for each day in the week, and it never varies. Mr. Gratebar doesn't remember the time, for instance, when they didn't have pickled codfish on Tuesdays."

"He is so accustomed to these things that his sense of taste now runs in waves, which recur with absolute regularity. It is probable that if he picked up canvas back was set before him on a Tuesday morning it would taste to him more like pickled codfish, for that's his codfish morning, and his taste is set for codfish. As a matter of fact, he ate smoked beef for breakfast last Tuesday morning and didn't know it until night. It seemed to him that there was something wrong about that breakfast, but he didn't make out what it was."

"He went to his business at the usual time and began his work in the usual way, but everything went wrong. When noon came he went to the same restaurant that he had always been to, stood in the same place at the lunch counter, ate the same lunch that he had eaten for years, and was back at work in twenty minutes, as usual, but nothing seemed to go right, and as the afternoon wore on there was added to his other woes a feeling of physical discomfort. His work drugged and he was late home."

"I don't see what can be the matter with me," he said to Mrs. Gratebar. "Can't it be anything I've eaten?" I ate very little of the codfish this morning."

"Walter!"

"There was a strange tone in her voice, and her methodical, but usually very pleasant and cheerful, face now wore a look of self-reproach.

"Walter," she said, "you didn't have codfish for breakfast; you had smoked beef."

"Why, how's that?" he said, with a calm face, but with a lighter heart, for it was relief to him to know what was the matter with him.

"We were out of codfish," said Mrs. Gratebar, "and Mary forgot to order it of the grocer."

"And so they had had to eat Wednesday's smoked beef on Tuesday, the codfish day. But they are running according to schedule now, and Mr. Gratebar is himself again."—New York Sun.

Eat Before Retiring.

The wise doctors grow wiser with each year. Time was when they were wise enough to tell us that the chief of sins against one's stomach was to give it work to do before putting it to bed. This was declared to be the fruitful source of dyspepsia and nightmare and other unhappy afflictions. They are wiser now, and tell us that so far from being wrong to ourselves to eat before going to bed it is a wise and desirable thing to do, especially in case of delicate persons and growing children, or when the food has had time to thoroughly digest before the sleeping hour.

Many a person has found this out for himself or herself by personal experiment. There are a few persons so unfortunate as to be unable to eat even lightly before sleeping without having a stupid headache the next day. But the majority of people are only the better for a little food at bed time. It should not be rich or of great variety. A few biscuits and a cup of hot bouillon excellent; so is a glass of hot milk sipped slowly. Cheese, meats, fruits and pastries are not good guides through dreamland. They know where the ogres dwell.—Omaha World-Herald.

Juvenile Condor.

A little six-year old, pretty as a picture and wonderfully bright, was invited out with a few friends of her own age the other evening. It was at a Cass Avenue residence that the little misses and masters were entertained. After an hour's romp, during which our heroine showed a precocious dignity, dinner was served, the lady of the house giving the matter her personal supervision. When she reached this particular little girl the matron said, "Are you well helped, my little dear?"

"Oh, I'm beautifully helped. Be-yoo-tifully, but what kind of a partner have you given me? He sits here just like a little dummy, and hasn't said a single word since we came to the table."

The small boy sat under the table, the good lady laughed and the pretty little miss capped the climax by declaring that she would be so much obliged if she could be helped to another partner.—Detroit Free Press.

In Time.

She—Mr. Nicelfeo—Mr. George—George—I—

He—Say no more. I can only be a brother to you.

She—Dot I haven't—

He—No, but I know what you were going to say. They all begin that way.

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a \$500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment. That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you. The reason for their faith is this: Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of catarrh in the head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of being the one hundredth.

The only question is are you willing to take the risk? If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins. If you're wanting the \$500 you'll get something better—a cure.

THE INTELLIGENT FOREIGNER AND BUFFALO.

A Buffalo man writes from Nice that in the smoking room of his hotel, which is frequented chiefly by English people, the after-dinner talk is very apt to drift toward American topics, and any guest who has visited that country sets up at once as an authority on the subject. One gentleman, a Scot, and a man of education and breeding, said: "Ah, yes! I know you Americans pretty well. I was in the States some twenty-six years ago." When asked what impressed him most during his visit he said: "I found great laxness in the administration of the laws. In many cities I really felt that it was unsafe to go about the streets after dark. In what cities? Well, in Louisville, Chicago and Buffalo, particularly in Buffalo, where I saw great numbers, hundreds, of the aborigines going about without restraint."

Our Buffalo friend picked up his ears at this and made some incredulous remark. "Indeed, yes," said the other, "the native red men in blankets and all that." Our friend observed that Buffalo happened to be his place of residence, and that the only savages he remembered seeing there were the occasional and inoffensive venders of sassafras root, but the Scotch gentleman knew better.

Buffalo was a wild and dangerous border town, and he did not hesitate to let his American interlocutor see that his statements concerning the present commercial greatness of that city could not impose on him. He had been there,

Buffalo Commercial,

When a Man Walks.

The man afoot on the surface of his own earth is the true king; the so-called monarch who journeys in a coach or in a bomb proof railway carriage is, in truth a slave. The pressure of the free foot on turf or road exhilarates the soul; the magnetism of our mighty mother flows into our nerves and nourishes their vitality; our blood dances through our veins and strengthens muscle and organ. The whole atmosphere is our own; it flows rhythmically into our lungs and unites us with the sky. The horizon widens and stimulates the eyes; they become bright and gain power and judgment. Nature instructs us at every step; her beauty must ever remain unknown to him who has not thus placed himself face to face with her.

Distant hills slowly draw near and afford to us their wonders of color and form; winding valleys reveal their lovely hearts to our orderly seeking, tempering their surprises by exquisite gradations. The trees are companions; each yields to us its individual charm, and so passes us on to the new charm of its neighbor. The forests veil from us the sky; as if to remind us of the beauties of this earth; the broad plains smile to us, in intimation that earth and heaven are inwardly at one. Every insect, animal and bird vouches for us a glimpse of its secret life, which shuns the monotony of our machines.—Julian Hawthorne in Lippincott's.

Meaning of "Sophomore."

Says a Cincinnati literary man: "I used to think that the word 'sophomore' was made up of the Greek word signifying wise and the English word 'more.' The word was thus applicable, I thought, to the second class in a college, because they were 'more wise' than their fellows in their own estimation. But it seems that the word has a purer genealogy and a meaning even less flattering to the class of collegians to whom it is applied. It was first used at the University of Cambridge, England, and in its infancy appeared in the form 'soph-mor.' It was composed of the word 'soph,' a contraction for 'sophister,' and a Greek word meaning foolish (moros)."

The college course extended over three years and one term. The respective classes of students were termed freshmen, or first year men; junior sophs or soph-mors, senior sophs and questioners. This nomenclature was transferred to the American higher institutions of learning, and in the form freshman, juniors and seniors still exists, while it has wholly disappeared on the other side of the water."—New York Tribune.

Probability in Real Life.

Men must act, and men do act upon probability. They act upon it in the gravest and most serious questions of social, moral and business life. They act upon it every day and hour of life, in the smallest and most insignificant affairs as well as in the most important and serious ones.—Exchange.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,

FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK

Delivered by Carrier.

WEDNESDAY.....MAY 11, 1892

BREVITIES.

For Coughs and Colds take a dose of Lightning Fluid.

Use Moline after peeling vegetables; all stains disappear.

Situation wanted to do housework. See advertisement.

Read what Otto Hartung has to say on the fruit question.

Judge Haydon has sold three lots on Mill street to Clough & Crosby.

Bargains in refrigerators, lawn mowers and garden hose at Lange & Schmitt's.

Mrs. E. P. Sessions of Fort Bidwell, Cal., and her daughter, is visiting Reno friends.

"Free coinage and the Air Line Railroad. That's my platform."—Richard Ryland.

Plumbing, tinning and pipe work done at the lowest possible prices by Lange & Schmitt.

T. F. Judge shipped yesterday four car-loads of fat hives to Judge & Johnson, San Francisco.

The Truckee Republican says eight inches of snow fell at Donner lake in a few hours last Thursday.

Snow storms and cold weather are playing havoc with young lambs in Humboldt and Lander counties.

Dr. Herdau is going to Austin to locate.

Dr. Robinson of Virginia City will be at the Golden Eagle Hotel to-day.

The Advocate says the heavy snow storm which demolished so many buildings in Austin occurred in May, 1877.

Superintendent Beck of the Reno Reduction Works, shipped yesterday by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express 4,278 ounces of bullion.

E. W. Crutcher says they are talking silver in Idaho as strongly as they are here. Silver clubs are being organized all through the State.

Clough & Crosby have contracted to build a handsome cottage on Mill street for Miss Lizzie Ursul, who teaches the Sierra street school.

The gate money at the World's Fair amounts to from \$500 to \$1,000 a day from people who go to see how the workmen are getting on.

The Record says upward of 200 location notices from Ferguson mining district have been recorded by the County Recorder at Pioche in the last month.

Clough & Crosby have sold a lot on Bell street, Powning's Addition, to Miss Cane, who intends to erect a residence on the same. Consideration, \$100.

Hamilton Abel, aged eighty-seven, of Dahlonega, Ga., has petitioned for a divorce from his wife, aged eighty-two. He thinks Sarah doesn't love him as she used to.

W. D. Jones, ex-District Attorney of Lander county, and editor of the Austin Advocate, has been admitted to the bar as attorney-at-law by the Supreme Court of Nevada.

Felix Delouchant came down from Incline yesterday and will be in town three or four days. Any one desiring to see him in regard to wood contracts should see him before he returns.

Ex-President Cleveland, when sent a copy of Henry Watterson's statement that he was preparing a letter of withdrawal, wrote on the back of the note: "I have nothing to say on the subject."

Miss Emily Pitt Stevens, National Organizer of the W. C. T. U., continues to edify the people of Reno. She lectured last night at the Baptist Church and will also lecture at the same place this evening.

A deposit of \$20 made in the Newburyport, Mass., Institution for Savings in 1820 now calls for interest amounting to \$898. No one has ever claimed the original deposits and no addition has ever been made to it.

Severe snow-storms have visited Wyoming and Colorado. Six inches of snow covered the ground in the vicinity of Cheyenne, and it is estimated that over thirty per cent of the young calves are killed.

The annual field day at the State University will be held on May 27th. The exercises will consist of running, jumping, vaulting, etc., and will be open to all the schools of the State. Silver medals will be offered as prizes.

There arrived at Chicago last month 22,625 cars of live stock against 19,566 cars during April, 1891. In comparison with last year the receipts during the first four months of the year, 103,434 cars, show a decrease of 1,094 cars.

There is an unprecedented demand for farm laborers in every part of Canada, particularly in Manitoba and the northwest Territories. This is owing to the successful crop of last year, and to the increased area of land under cultivation.

Moim, a colored messiah, who says he came from the Garden of Eden, is creating a sensation by his preaching among the negroes of East Tennessee. He claims to be a Zulu King, and in support of this wears a red shirt, a Turkish fez and an ivory ring through his nose.

All members of the Reno Elite Minstrels are notified that the train for Carson will leave at 2 o'clock sharp to-day. Any person desirous of going with the company can do so by paying \$2, which will include round trip, returning on special after performance, and admission to the theater.

THE ELITE MINSTRELS.

They carry the Comstock by Storm. The Virginia Chronicle has the following kindly notice of the performance given by the Elite Minstrels at that place Monday night:

"A large audience was present at the Opera House last evening to witness the performance of the Reno amateurs, and it is safe to say none present were sorry at having taken in the show. The troupe arrived yesterday afternoon over the grade, and gave a creditable street parade. When the curtain was raised on the first part the house was well filled.

"To say the performance was not a creditable one would be to transgress the truth. The Shakespearian stage setting of the first part would have done honor to professionals. The first part of the entertainment was composed of choice singing and crisp jokes. Professional troupes have appeared here recently without a singer in the outfit and been tolerated, while charging \$1.25 for seats. The singing last night was exceptionally good. 'Mother's Old Red Shawl,' by J. J. Murray, enveloped the audience in good humor, so that when J. Young, a proverbial alto of the riverside burg, rendered 'Little Darling Dream of Me,' the audience was in a sympathetic mood, and fully appreciated the effort.

'Poverty's Tears' by Tom Evans was well rendered, but the song that touched the heart of the audience was 'It Used to be the Caper,' by J. Scanlon. The verses, which were topical, and touched on the silver question, brought forth vociferous applause.

"The second part was a model of minstrel art. The drill of the University Cadets could not be improved upon. The contortionists were excellent, the Roman Statuary of the best, and the acrobats proved themselves able to cope with the best in that line.

"The orchestra music was of a calibre that it was a treat to listen to. The singing could not easily be surpassed, and Reno had cause to be proud of her amateur troupe, which so ably contributed to the pleasure of a Virginia audience. It is to be hoped the affair was as much a financial as social success."

CARROLL JOHNSON.

An Irish Star Without a Peer, and a Play Without an Equal.

Here is what the great newspaper, the Chicago Herald, said of Carroll Johnson, the Irish singing comedian, who comes here this week with E. E. Kidder's beautiful Irish play, "The Gosscon."

If the audience was pleased with Carroll Johnson and his excellent company last night in "The Gosscon," Johnson and company were, no doubt, pleased with the audience. It was a sort of mutual admiration society.

The audience, very large and representative, was appreciative of the splendid performance, and in turn the actors did all they could to deserve the applause bestowed.

Besides the bright particular star, the support was excellent, and all deserve the best words of their critics.

"The Gosscon" is not a conventional Irish comedy. Departure is made far enough from the beaten track to have delighted fresh and interesting scenes and dialogues.

It is an Irish comedy, pure and simple, and keeps the audience pleased. Dramatic scenes and climax abound. A sketch of the play was printed in the Herald last Sunday, but the performance must be seen to be appreciated. The scenery is appropriate and mechanical effects excellent.

STOREY COUNTY DELEGATES.

They are Elected at a Mass Meeting.

The Democrats of Storey county held a mass meeting at Miners' Union Hall on Monday evening, and elected delegates from that county to the State Convention, to be held at Winnemucca, May 28th.

The Enterprise says Clayton Belknap was elected Chairman of the meeting, and John M. Kelley, Secretary, and the following delegates were chosen:

First Ward, Virginia—W. E. F. Deal, A. Steffan, H. P. Flannery, Wm. Mulcahy and B. Delaplane.

Second Ward—Goth Haist, Frank Golden, Dennis Kehoe, David Giannevan, Sam Haas and Frank Edmunds.

Third Ward—R. P. Keating, D. M. Ryan, John W. Eckley, Joseph Ryan, Clayton Belknap, John O'Toole and James McGintie.

Fourth Ward—Thomas Smith, Michael O'Leary and John Phillips.

First Ward, Gold Hill—George Blewett, Charles Murphy, John Brady and James Daley.

Second Ward—James Estep, Edward McTigue and Thomas Smith.

Resolutions favoring the free and unlimited coinage of silver, were passed and the meeting adjourned.

A UNIQUE CLOCK.

Perpetual Motion at Amedee.

The Amedee Geyser says Amos Lane is at work on an invention which cannot fail to be one of the attractions of the town when completed. It consists of a large clock, the figures of which can be seen from the hotel, the motive power for which will be supplied by the ever boiling geyser.

The clock will be erected in some spot where it will be prominent. The geyser bubbles and rises every thirty-eight seconds, as regular as clock work would require, and every time it does so it will raise a lever that will move the clock exactly thirty-eight seconds ahead. Thus it can be made to keep perfect time, besides being the only one of the kind in the world we will venture to say.

The Blues!

Away with them! Take Simmons Regulator for that torpid liver which has put your digestive powers out of gear. That's at the bottom of the blues, and when you take Simmons Liver Regulator you strike at the root of the evil, and everything else that is wrong goes with it. No more indigestion and constipation.

All members of the Reno Elite Minstrels are notified that the train for Carson will leave at 2 o'clock sharp to-day. Any person desirous of going with the company can do so by paying \$2, which will include round trip, returning on special after performance, and admission to the theater.

Highest of all in Leaving Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Reno Elite Minstrels to Appear in Reno Again by Request.

On account of the continued effort of the management and the popular success, many friends of the Elite request them to give a farewell night in Reno before disbanding and so Thursday evening, May 12th, has been selected as the most convenient date.

Some entire new changes have been made in the programme, new songs, jokes, and men and J. A. Scanlon, the Irish Philosopher, in his specialties, is alone worth the price of admission. His song on the silver question is especially a feature and won him laurels in Virginia City.

There is no doubt but the boy will have a packed house again, especially as the general admission is only 50 cents and 75 cents for reserved seats.

THE SAGE CASE.

The Jury Fails to Agree.

The case of the State vs. Robert Sage, involving the violation of the Midnight Closing law, was called for trial in Justice Liam's Court yesterday. District Attorney Liam appeared for the State and General Clarke and C. A. Jones for the defendant.

A jury of twelve was impaneled to try the case and a number of witnesses were examined. After argument by counsel the case was submitted to the jury which failed to agree, standing seven for conviction and five for acquittal.

THE WORLD ENRICHED.

The facilities of the present day for the production of everything that will conduce to the material welfare and comfort of mankind are almost unlimited and when Syrup of Fig was first produced the world was enriched with the only perfect laxative known, as it is the only remedy which truly pleases and refreshes to the taste and prompt and effectual to cleanse the system gently in the Spring time or, in fact, at any time and the better it is known the more popular it becomes.

The Record says one of the heaviest storms ever experienced in that section visited Pioche last week. Rain fell incessantly all of Tuesday, while all of Wednesday, except for a short time in the afternoon, snow fell, accompanied with a storm of wind which appeared to come from every direction at the same time, and equaled in severity any storm we experienced the past Winter.

Jack Godfrey serves a first-class meal and fresh oysters in every style at the Palace Restaurant. Meals at all hours.

A new shipment of curtain poles and picture moldings just received at McCullough's.

For your note, letter, legal and foolscap paper, patronize C. J. Brookins, who also carries writing tablets of all styles and sizes.

Stationery, cutlery, notions, also gentlemen's underwear and hats at A. Nelson's on Virginia street. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

John Sunderland has a fine stock of French and English goods and is turning out some finely finished suits to order. His tailors are first class workmen.

The Palace Hotel, which is well and favorably known to every old Nevadan, is being conducted as usual by that veteran landlord, Al White, who spares neither pains nor purse to provide for the comfort and convenience of guests.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while tooth ailing.

It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regurgitates the Stomach, and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives Tone and Energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Canned Lichee.

Dried lichee have long been familiar to us as a table delicacy. The Chinese are now canning the fresh fruit at Macau for export, and the tin cans, with Chinese and English labels, are to be seen in their shops.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Chicago Live Stock Report says the top prices for the week ending May 5, were as follows: Beesves, \$5.05; hogs, \$4.67½; sheep, \$6.40; lambs, \$6.00.

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

PALACE BAKERY

EAST SIDE VIRGINIA STREET.

O. NOVACOVICH. H. J. BERRY.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS

GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT,

Vegetables, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware

TOBACCOES, WINES, LIQUORS AND

CIGARS.

All the novelties in Fancy Groceries. No need to send away for choice goods. Cash trade solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

R. C. LEEPER,

Sierra Street, next to Luke's Blacksmith Shop

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Harness, CHAPARRERS,

SADDLES, WHIPS,

BRIDLES, COLLARS,

Buggy Robes, Saddlery Ware, Etc.

Repairing promptly attended to, mtof

for those diseases only.

FELIX DELONCHANT,

RENO, NEV.

Repairing promptly attended to, mtof

for those diseases only.

DR. ROBINSON,

Of Virginia, Nev., will visit Reno every

Wednesday to treat diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Repairing promptly attended to, mtof

for those diseases only.

DR. ROBINSON,

Of Virginia, Nev., will visit Reno every

Wednesday to treat diseases of the

Why Suffer When Relief is Sure?

HEMORRHOIDINE PILE SALVE IS THE LATEST.

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SOCIETIES.

CATHOLIC BENEVOLENT LEGION.

Boulevard Council, No. 274, O. B. L., meets first and third Sundays of each month at 7 P. M., in Thompson's Hall, Virginia street. William Comrades welcome. JAMES GRIFFEN, President, Jan 22d.

J. B. CAIN, Secretary.

Amity Lodge, No. 8, K. of P.

THE REGULAR MEETINGS OF AMITY LODGE No. 8, K. of P. Knights of Pythias, are held in Masonic Hall, every Friday evening commanding a social gathering of men in good standing.

By order of the Chancellor Commander.

S. J. HODGKINSON, K. of P. S.

I. O. O. F.

TRUCKEE LODGE, No. 14, Indiana Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their new hall, west side Sierra Street, near the Golden Eagle Hotel Reno, Nevada, every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Full attendance of members is requested. All visitors in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

JOHN HAM, W. B.

JOHN BOWMAN, Secretary.

A. O. U. W.

WASHINGTON Lodge, No. 29, A. O. U. W., meets every Tuesday night at 7 o'clock in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

J. A. ZIEGLER, M. W.

J. K. SEAMAN, Recorder.

Surfitt

A. O. U. W.

NEVADA LODGE, NO. 5, A. O. U. W., meets every Tuesday night at 7 o'clock in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

J. A. ZIEGLER, M. W.

F. MORR Record

Aug 21st

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WROTE BIG STORIES.

A REPORTER WHO WAS A ROMANCER OF GREAT ABILITY.

A Bright Young Man Who Had a Pechant for Turning Out Special News That Startled People—The Pioneer of Class That Is More Common Today.

Crowley was a redheaded, freckled faced Irishman. He had the greatest imagination that I ever knew of and could express himself fluently and gracefully. He turned the quiet city of Rochester upside down more than once by his imaginary stories. He worked along about 1880, perhaps a little before. When he came to work he was put on the regular apprentice lines, but soon showed that he was too good a man to be kept dubbing around after mortuary notices and other truck of that kind. He had a genius for writing imaginary stories and locating them somewhere with the invariable effect of causing people to flock to the place where his fairy tale was alleged to have happened.

One night, when news was dull, the city editor told Crowley to write a story of some kind about a column in length to help fill up. Crowley sat down at his desk and ground out a tale about a thrilling experience that he had in the northern part of the city which ran like this: He was walking down in that part of the city when he heard the bell in one of the steeples near by clang. It was late at night, and he wondered at it and straightway proceeded to investigate. He found the door of the church standing wide open and went in.

Just as he entered the bell rang again, and he heard a noise up in the steeple. He started to climb up, and when he neared the top an enormous rock came crashing down through the stairway and nearly struck him. He climbed farther, and another rock came down. At last he reached the top, where he found an escaped maniac, and after a desperate struggle overpowered him. Absurd as that story was, thousands of people went down to that church on the next morning prompted by that insane curiosity that makes people flock to the scene of any crime or casualty.

The success of this story gave Crowley a cue, and it wasn't long until the community was shocked beyond measure by the details of a horrible murder committed on a canal boat tied up at Fairport, which is a little village ten miles from Rochester and on the Erie canal. The crime was described with a minuteness and the names of the boat and the man murdered and everything given with such apparent candor that the police officers of Rochester were amazed next morning to think that they had not heard of it before, and a detail of men was sent to the spot to investigate. When they got there there was nothing to investigate, and Crowley got out of the scrape in some way or other best known to himself.

His most famous story was the next one; that is to say, the next big one, for he was continually writing special articles. Forepaugh's circus came to Rochester one summer, and on the night of the show a brilliant idea struck Crowley. He went to work, and in a couple of hours evolved a story about the escape of the rhinoceros from the circus. He told graphically how it broke out of its cage, gored a couple of keepers and started for Lake Ontario. He located this story on the Brinker farm, which was then a comparatively little settled portion of the city down in the northern part. He told of the chase that the circus men and residents of that section made after the animal, and described its actions. He wrote a paragraph or two on the damage that the immense beast had done to property and eloquently portrayed the sufferings of a number of horses that it ripped up.

The whole story was over two columns long and made a great sensation. People flocked down to the Brinker farm to see the ground on which the brute did its bloody work, and while they found nothing, Crowley squared himself by printing another story the next day telling of its capture, and as the circus was miles away nobody knew whether it was true or not. This story was copied into every paper in the country, and it gave old Adam Forepaugh a tremendous amount of free advertising. The old man was immensely tickled with it and determined to make use of Crowley.

One night the redheaded youth sailed into the office after his evening assignment and was told to do something or other by the city editor. He started down stairs to the street and was met by a messenger boy, who handed him a telegram. It read, "Come to Philadelphia at once to go ahead of my show around the world," and was signed by Adam Forepaugh. Crowley started immediately for Philadelphia, without even waiting to go back into the office and resign. He went around the world ahead of the show, was gone three years or more, and one afternoon walked into the city room and said to the city editor, "If you don't mind, I'll go out and finish that assignment now."

Bright as he was, Crowley was dissipated and died within a comparatively short time after his return from his trip around the world. As a writer of purely imaginary stories that read like Gospel truth and as the inventor of schemes to fill up a paper with sensational matter, Crowley has never been equaled in this state to my knowledge. If he had taken care of himself he would have been earning big money today on some metropolitan paper.—Interview in Buffalo Express.

The Whitefish of the Great Lakes. The whitefish is, in the opinion of most gourmets, the most delicious fish known to Americans. The lake trout are mere food. I am told that they are rather related to the char than to the salmon. They are peculiar to our inland waters. They average five to ten pounds in weight, and yet grow to weigh 12 pounds; but whatever their weight be, it is a mere pressure of hard, dry flesh, calculated only to appease hunger.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

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